

# Who Are You When I'm Not Looking

Joe Nichols

My, oh, my, you're so good looking  
Hold yourself together like a pair of bookends  
But I've not tasted all you're cooking  
Who are you when I'm not looking

Do you pour a little something on the rocks  
Slide down the hallway in your socks  
When you undress, do you leave a path  
Then sink to your nose in a bubble bath

My, oh, my, you're so good looking  
Hold yourself together like a pair of bookends  
But I've not tasted all you're cooking  
Who are you when I'm not looking

I want to know, I want to know, I want to know

Do you break things when you get mad  
Eat a box of chocolate cause you're feeling bad  
Do you paint your toes cause you bite your nails  
And call up mama when all else fails

Who are you when I'm not around  
When the door is locked and the shades are down  
Do you listen to your music quietly  
And when it feels just right are you thinking of me

I want to know, I want to know, I want to know

My, oh, my, you're so good looking  
But who are you when I'm not looking